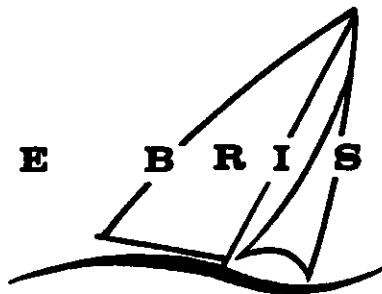




C H E S A P E A K E B R I S T O L C L U B

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WE'RE OFF - AND SAILING!

The first "official" rendezvous of the 1995 season started on a magnificent Saturday morning with temperatures in the 70s and a beautiful sun beaming down. The morning winds were wonderful for sailing as 16 boats headed for Swan Creek laden with goodies for the appetizer contest. In the afternoon the winds became fluky, deviating between 3 kts. and 13kts before finally pooping out. Three boats were awaiting the flotilla. SPRAY, HERON, and the Turner's LOON, gathered around RUSTY RIG which became the Party / Anchor Boat for the evening. Soon a monster raft formed with 18 boats swinging on the anchor. (Marge swears there were 19 boats there but could only come up with 18 names..). SOUTHERN GIRL, the beautiful new HARMONY, Tom Carey and guest Peggy aboard his new Sea Wind 26, JUST RIGHT, SAVOIR FAIRE, TARWATHIE, L.B. QUEEQUEG, HALLELUJAH, bringing oohs and aahs over her lovely refinishing job (Even the Stainless was redone,) ACOMES, with newest crew member, a fourlegged one named "Shelby", (a "Dusty" of a different color), and BROAD ARROW with reporter/crew member Marge Kavanaugh taking notes.

MARIPOSA arrived with the merry fiancées full of wonderful plans for the wedding which was just a week away! TALISMAN came with skipper Bill at the helm, as Beryl was away baby sitting for her brand new niece. Bill insists that she is the family expert at changing diapers! DARK STAR had three guests aboard: Mal's mother, father, and brother. Mal's brother hails from Las Vegas... quite a way from big water like our bay. Old friend Vince latesta came in his NIGHT WIND with friend Holly along as crew. We expect to see more of Vince this year... since he just purchased a new Bristol Burgee! Norm Bogarde was laying plans for the great Sunflower Gathering and Sandra was planning a ladies-only sail with her cousin. Norm and Sandra look too young to have just celebrated their 32nd wedding anniversary. (Does sailing keep you spry and chipper?) Rebecca Burka was relaxing after an 80 hour work week by auditioning for a job as official CBC photographer! Dick Boecker Jr. remembered the not-so-lovely strawberry stains from the last sunflower "set" RUSTY RIG with large towels to receive the 15 food entries in the appetizer contest, which had been beautifully organized by Steve Schwing and son Chris as Susan and Katie were tied up at home with some musical programs. There were spreads, dips, chips, pates, cheeses, and chicken.... and no duplications! The entries began to disappear to the delight of all!

With so many entries the judging was tough. Several thousand calories later some close contenders emerged. Sweeping the field in the "Presentation" category were Dick and Ruth Boecker who emerged from DAPHNE with an elegant silver tray, small cordial glasses, a kleenex flower in a vase, and a dish of macadamia nuts (the food part) and a bottle of Chivas Regal! This entry stretched the "appetizer" category a bit but won overwhelming votes in this class. Due to the popularity of this particular entry, details of the winners in the "taste" category are somewhat foggy. Tied for first place were the dished contributed by Madam Vice Commodore Louise (and Mal) of DARK STAR, and Art and Fran Bertapelle from HALLELUJAH. Close behind was the entry from RUSTY RIG. Recipes were also requested with the favorite being "Southwest Sushi" from HARMONY. Recipes were also requested

from RUSTY RIG, HERON, DARK STAR, HALLELUJAH, SOUTHER GIRL (as usual) and NIGHT WIND. There was little interest shown in dinner ashore after such a wonderful (and filling) cocktail hour! After a filling, fun evening the raft and appetites shrank to a reasonable level. The six boats that refused (or were unable) to leave the Buffet Boat settled in for a good night's slumber when, around midnight, the wind shifted to the West and picked up to 15 knots. There was a great cry of **"Everyone up ! Start your engines !"** as the raft went sailing through the anchorage. The night wear fashion show was something to behold! A flurry of lines were loosed, anchors readied and commands shouted, the creek's largest quadmaran pulled off to find a place for the night. Mal's folks certainly got an exciting introduction to sailing on the Chesapeake. (Note from Heron: "Always raft with a boat that draws more water than you do. Thank you, Dick Jr.") In the morning heads throbbed (thank you, Dick Sr.), the rains came, and everyone headed home having had a magnificent time. The sail home was accompanied by heavy rain, thunder and lightening, but it was worth it!

P.S. The nineteenth boat was Lively Lady represented by Adam Canalungo who was crewing with George Thomas while Elizabeth did some family baby sitting.

Your editor is indebted to two wonderful and talented reporters, Marge Kavanaugh and Steve Schwing, who not only enjoyed the party, but were able to remember all about it! Bravo!

All appetizer recipes will be welcomed ! Please send them to the Newsletter Editor and she will share them with all ! The Bristol Club is blessed with some truly creative and marvelous cooks!



OVERHEARD AT AN ANCHORAGE:

Grandad: "Tell Granny to get to the helm."

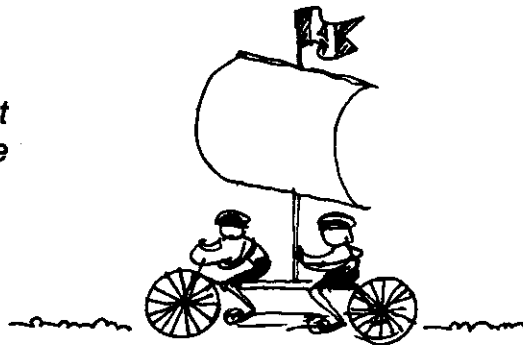
Grandchild: "What?"

Grandad: "Tell Granny to get to the helm."

Grandchild: "What?"

Grandad: "Just tell Granny what I said.
She'll know what I mean."

Will and Logan Hottle 's ACOMES may not be with us during the month of August. The Hottles are hoping to join a long distance bike ride across the state of Iowa that month. They'd better get in training! Just following Shelby around won't be quite enough.



THE BRIDE DIDN'T WEAR BOAT SHOES.....(but they wouldn't have looked very smooth with her lovely dress...)

There were some spectacular doings in the Patapsco River on the 19th of May. A large and elegant yacht, ROYAL BLUE, with a covered fantail was set to pull away from the dock in Baltimore at 1800 but someone was missing! "Hold the boat!" said our esteemed Commodore Mike and hold it they did for the Burkas who drove in from Washington. At 1830 she set sail for a memorable 3 hour cruise that was not to be forgotten. The bar was open with beer and wine flowing and an onslaught of appetizers for a group of buddies of our own Mike and Janet. At about 1900, just off Fort McHenry the captain of the ROYAL BLUE performed a short ceremony and tied the nuptial knot. The bride was even lovelier than usual, in her ballet length dress, short veil and lovely flowers... and Michael.. We almost didn't know that elegant guy! After the ceremony Michael said: (I quote !) "**Let's party !**" and they did. Everyone had a marvelous time until the reluctant ship docked promptly at 2000, promptly. It is rumored that the party continued until the wee hours at an adjacent bar..... (not verified..) Andy and Cathy Lewis , the Boeckers, senior and junior, and the Burkas were CBC attendees at the wedding.

The party resumed in Bodkin Creek on Saturday afternoon without the bride and groom who were obviously enjoying each other's company somewhere else. HARMONY pulled into the creek about 1400 and dropped a hook, joining early arrival, TALISMAN. RUSTY RIG, designated party boat, backed out of her slip and anchored about 100 yards off. Party & wedding planner Debbie and her friend Jay from ROYAL BLUE were aboard the RIG. DAPHNE joined in with Dick and Ruth, and then MARIPOSA with a big **Just Married** sign on the stern and the newlyweds. SAVOIR FAIRE, BROAD ARROW, ACOMES, and (the other) LOON (the Parry's), VICTORIA with the Allens: Carol, Ken and son Benjamin, joined the party and found two cases of chilled champagne awaiting! That works out to ten boats and 24 bottles of bubbly... let's see.... hmmmmmm! As the evening wore on two beautiful bottles of magnificent scotch made an appearance, and somehow evaporated, along with numerous good cigars! I think everyone had a try at the cigars.... At this point the reports get a bit sketchy and the precise time of the close of the festivities is lost in the foggy memories, except that it was a fantastic celebration of Mike and Janet as Captain and Mate, for better or worse, richer or poorer, on life's great and exciting journey.

Morning was pretty quiet..... except for a gently moaning body in a dinghy. Could that be Andy?

Thank you Andy and Mike for this report.....even though it was resurrected on Monday... and Andy said he was feeling ,after the weekend , like an old young man whose mind was off somewhere.....

ATHENA, the Sarandreas' Bristol 40, won't be with us for a while. She is entered for the first time in the Marion, MA. to Bermuda Biannual Cruising Boat Race. The start of the race is June 16th but **ATHENA** is leaving on the 10th to sail North. Bruce will have five guys as crew: Tom Silvio, navigator, Bill Remster, Alan Hedges, Rick Bacon and Mario: all New Jersey guys. This will be the boat's first offshore race. The participating boats must be cruising boats, and may not use a spinnaker and must use only a sextant, compass, distance log and chronometer for navigation.

Bruce will fly home from Bermuda and Debby will trade places with him and bring the boat back with three others to fill in for three crew who will jump ship there.

The last boat to win this race was also a Bristol 40. 3 times! Root for our very own entry, as they will be flying our CBC Burgee! May they do spectacularly well and have fair winds the whole way!

it was a lovely luau



The weather on Saturday morning, May 27, was warm, and hazy, and the wind was just enough to play with the sailors who headed for Eastern Bay. It teased enough to allow an hour or so of sailing, then teased along a bit then died... and there was that great party awaiting! There was nothing for it but to fire up the iron genoa! Granary Creek is a good way up the Wye East and when the late comers rounded the point they were faced with what appeared to be wall-to-wall boats! There were many rafts of two or three boats but most swung on their own anchors in the beautifully protected creek. The festivities started early at the DNR Shelter and the late arrivals found a noisy crowd arrayed on each side of the long picnic tables, feasting on the good things they had grilled there. HIBALL must have been intimidated by the crowded anchorage and anchored just outside the entrance, but Pat and Cary and Jumper came to the party around the corner. JOY, the Svensons' impressive 41.1, was there on Friday, but the forecast for Sunday and Monday's southerly winds sent them home early to Deale. Ruth and Dick Boecker were trying something new on the grille! They had two wonderful cage things holding fish filets, which they gently browned to a gourmet turn. Joel and Tom carefully broiled their T bone steak to perfection, and carried it back to the table, seating themselves carefully on the same side. That is a NO NO ! The Table tilted, Tom landed on his back and the steak hit the dirt! Joel did a quick clean up job and popped it back on the fire for a bit of sterilization! Talk about cool customers.

The official count on Friday night was 48 boats from Eastport Yacht Club and the Bristol Yacht Club. There was a total boat count taken in the creek and it was 70.. wow! Way back at the head of the creek was a very large raft from another cruising club.

It was a fairly quiet night, but the temperature dropped and berths felt nice and snug. In the morning the boats wafted on a glassy creek, with each headed a different direction. Dinghies buzzed and rowed around taking the four legged crew members on their necessary errands, and the "Town Crier" (John Banbury) made a circuit announcing the dinghy races would commence at 1100... and be there. Bill Sieling and Anne officiated and a distinguished sailor from EYC blew sonorous blasts on a Conch for the 5 minute warning and start. Start line was between the corner of the bulkhead and the stems of BROAD ARROW and PAVANE, where Fayla's folks supervised the doings. The rowing contest was the usual free-for-all.... except that the sleek blue Bauer dinghy from HERON outclassed them all and sliced around the course in record time. The inflatables were a different matter... rather like rowing inner tubes.. but they made it around the course with minor incident, and the three young girls in a "tub" were spectacular. There were two entries in the motorized dinghy contest. Monique Pasquale and Julie Burka in a fat blue dinghy versus a gentleman from EYC who had put an extension on his motor control and used an oar as a rudder. This clever contraption was to allow some form of control as the boats had to go around the course in reverse. The start was fine and soon the girls were slewing along like a crab, in a decidedly zig zag fashion, but when all was said and done they came in first! Old age and treachery can't always overcome youth and talent. The sailing dinghies had a frustrating start, with cats paws and lulls, as the four boats jockeyed for position: Two Fatty Knees, A Dyer Dink, and Heron's blue Bauer. It was soon apparent that the Bauer had to have some kind of handicap, so the unanimous ruling was the elimination of her jib. Brooke Perkins sailed a very efficient race, picked up the puffs and came home first. In the midst of the race preparations a fleet of roughly a dozen kayaks, singles and doubles, paddled out of the creek and headed up the East Wye. They didn't return until evening!

Lunch time back aboard and then siesta time until the appointed hour for the hula contest, the costume judging, and that fabulous luau. The weather was rather gray and chill, but

It was a lovely luau...

continued

the spirits ashore were not one bit damp, and our Wahini of Ceremonies, Marilyn Henderson, sported lovely leis and floral earrings and a truly tropical outfit. The Harry Truman sport shirt contest brought out the most incredible flowered attire. Where have these guys been keeping these shirts? They were an impressive bunch of peacocks. There were some honest to goodness grass skirts, but the most fantastic one, a real prize winner, was worn by Dave Burka, complete with coconut bra and palm leaf hat and flowers. There was a spectacular family attired in matching fabric outfits.. Dick Boecker Jr. sported a fantastic shirt with tropical fish in brilliant colors, Natalie had a dress, and the two girls had dresses of their own choosing but the same brilliant fabric. Natalie had started early and made the outfits for all of them. Such talent! There were beautiful sarongs and a couple of grass (lawn) skirts.. and the whole company was a fantastic Ha-wye-ee scene. Soon several brightly garbed chefs, specifically Tom Finnan, Bill Sieling, Norm Bogarde and our newly wedded Commodore Mike (with beard from a week with his bride on MARIPOSA,) tended the barbecued chicken, and our customary array of fantastic dishes were arrayed on the buffet table. A slight mist in the air seemed to cause no concern, and the line formed enthusiastically for the savory, tender half chickens with pineapple on top. Hawaiian attire was soon covered with jackets, foul weather gear or sweat suits, as the chill and the rain moved in... The party just moved inside.. where our chefs imported some coals and started a roaring fire in the lodge fireplace... and the warmth was welcome. Bruce and Jane Raymond brought SOUTHERN GIRL in on Sunday and the beautiful TRUMPETER, fresh out of the shop, came in on Sunday too. Both LOONs were there, and VAYU brought John, brother Gordon and a guest. Chuck and Rena Beers came in their WINDSPIEL. They are newish members who had been down the dock from DAPHNE for years and years, and finally joined in. HALLELUJAH, the Burkas' TARWATHIE, Bill and Beryl's TALISMAN, and ACOMES, with new crew Shelby, rafted with Logan's brother Chuck Parry. Andy Talarico's SWEPT AWAY was spotted in an EYC raft. SAVOIR FAIRE and CHANTEY picked up the only free mooring which gave Norm and Sandra time to fly their signal flags from stem to masthead to stern! They were celebrating the start of a week of cruising after a difficult spring caring for family matters. We wish them fair weather.

The doggie brigade was in full force.. with HARMONY's Dusty, BONKERS TWO's Posey, SNAFU's Sweet Pea, HIBALL's Jumper (the Senior Canine), CALLISTO's Phoebe, the two mannerly Corgies from DARK STAR, and Chessie from TRUMPETER. New CBC dog Shelby was pretty excited at her first big rendezvous, but we are happy to report that Posey and Dusty walked calmly along ten feet from each other in *almost* total unconcern. The feline crew from HIGH ADVENTURE decided not to venture ashore into hostile territory.

Joe and Jay Heidel spent the weekend with Tom and Judy Taylor at Royal Oak, as the school schedule has left no time for launching SANS SOUCI, and the four of them came by car, as did Tom Outerbridge .. who brought the famous "Trifle" for the dessert table.

Many many thanks to Brooke Perkins, Marilyn Henderson, and Bill and Anne Sieling who organized the whole weekend, provided the lovely leis for prizes, and toted all of the ice and beverages and chicken, and paper, and utensils, and charcoal, and that made this such a great party! They even provided a large banner with the weekend logo and a truly eccentric palm tree as backdrop for the festivities!

The cloudy cool evening meant a rather early bedtime for many, after such a busy day.. and such good food.... and with the forecast of 20K winds from the South in the AM, most folks were planning an early start home. In spite of the weather it was a wonderful weekend, and we're all looking forward to another one next year.



When it's
PINEAPPLE TIME
in BROAD
CREEK and the
BLOOM IS ON
THE LAUREL...



THAT'S RIGHT,
BOYS AND GIRLS,
IT'S JUNE AND A YOUNG
SAILOR'S FANCY TURNS TO
THOUGHTS OF THE ANNUAL
SUNFLOWER RAFT IN BROAD
CREEK ON THE NORTH SHORE
OF THE MAGOTHY, IN THE VERY
SAME SPOT AS LAST YEAR.
SINCE MOST ISLANDERS HAD
A "HAWAIIAN TUNEUP" OVER THE
MEMORIAL DAY WEEKEND,
THE GODS DEMAND THAT WE
CONTINUE THE FESTIVE THEME,
SO DRESS UP IN YOUR FINEST
ISLAND GARB, DRESS YOUR
BOAT, YOUR KIDS, YOUR KITTYS,
YOUR PUPPY, OR WHATEVER AND
BRING ALONG YOUR SPECIAL
PINEAPPLE CONCOCTION OR DISH.
PRIZES WILL BE AWARDED FOR
THE USUAL AGENDA OF FUN,
GAMES AND ACTIVITIES FOR
ALL AGES. LET'S MAKE THIS
A REALLY GALA EVENT!
AFTER ALL WE DON'T
WANT TO ANGER
THE GODS.

On the 10th of JUNE,
SAVOIR FAIRE will be on
station around 1200 and
"BIG KAHUNA", Norm the
First, will be ready to
assemble the raft and collect
tribute. Please review the
Sunflower rafting directions
in your directory and follow
the directions of the "BIG
KAHUNA" upon your arrival at
the raft. The raft will close
at 1700 hours but if you're
running late call SAVOIR
FAIRE on Ch. 9.

On Sunday, the 11th, the
raft will be disassembled at
1000 hours. There will be
no unauthorized withdrawals
from the raft without the
permission of the KAHUNA.
IT IS DANGEROUS.
VIOLATORS WILL BE
THROWN INTO THE
VOLCANO!

